Christy Carlson Romano "The Craic Was Ninety In The Isle Of Man"

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Well weren't we the rare oul stock Spent the evenin' gettin' locked Up in the ace o' hearts Where the high stools were engaging Over the butt bridge, down by the dock, The boat she sailed at five o'clock. "hurry boys now", said whack "or before we're there we're all be back Carry him if you can" The craic was ninety in the isle of man. Before we reached the alexander base The ding dong we did surely raise In the bar of the ship we had great sport As the boat she sailed out of the port Landed up in the douglas head Enquired for a vacant bed The dining room we soon got shown By a decent woman up the road "lads, eat it if ye can" The craic was ninety in the isle of man. Next morning we went for a ramble round Viewed the sights of douglas town Then we went for a mighty seisiun In a pub they call dick darbys. We must have been drunk by half past three To sober up we went swimmin' in the sea Back to the digs for the spruce up And while waitin' for the fry We all drew up our plan. The craic was ninety in the isle of man. That night we went to the texas bar, Came back down by horse and car Met big jim and all went in To drink some wine in yales The liverpool judies it was said Were all to be found in the douglas head. Mcshane was there in his suit and shirt. Them foreign girls he was tryin' to flirt. Sayin' "here, girls, im your man" The craic was ninety in the isle of man. Whacker fancied his good looks

On an isle of man woman he was struck And he throwin' the jar into her. Whacker thought he'd take a chance He asked the guare one out to dance Around the floor they stepped it out And to whack it was no bother Everythin' was goin' to plan. The craic was ninety in the isle of man. The isle of man woman fancied whack Yer man stood there till his mates came back Whack! they all whacked into whack Whack was landed on his back. The police force arrived as well, Banjoed a couple of them as well Landed up in the douglas jail Until the dublin boat did sail, Deported every man. The craic was ninety in the isle of man

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